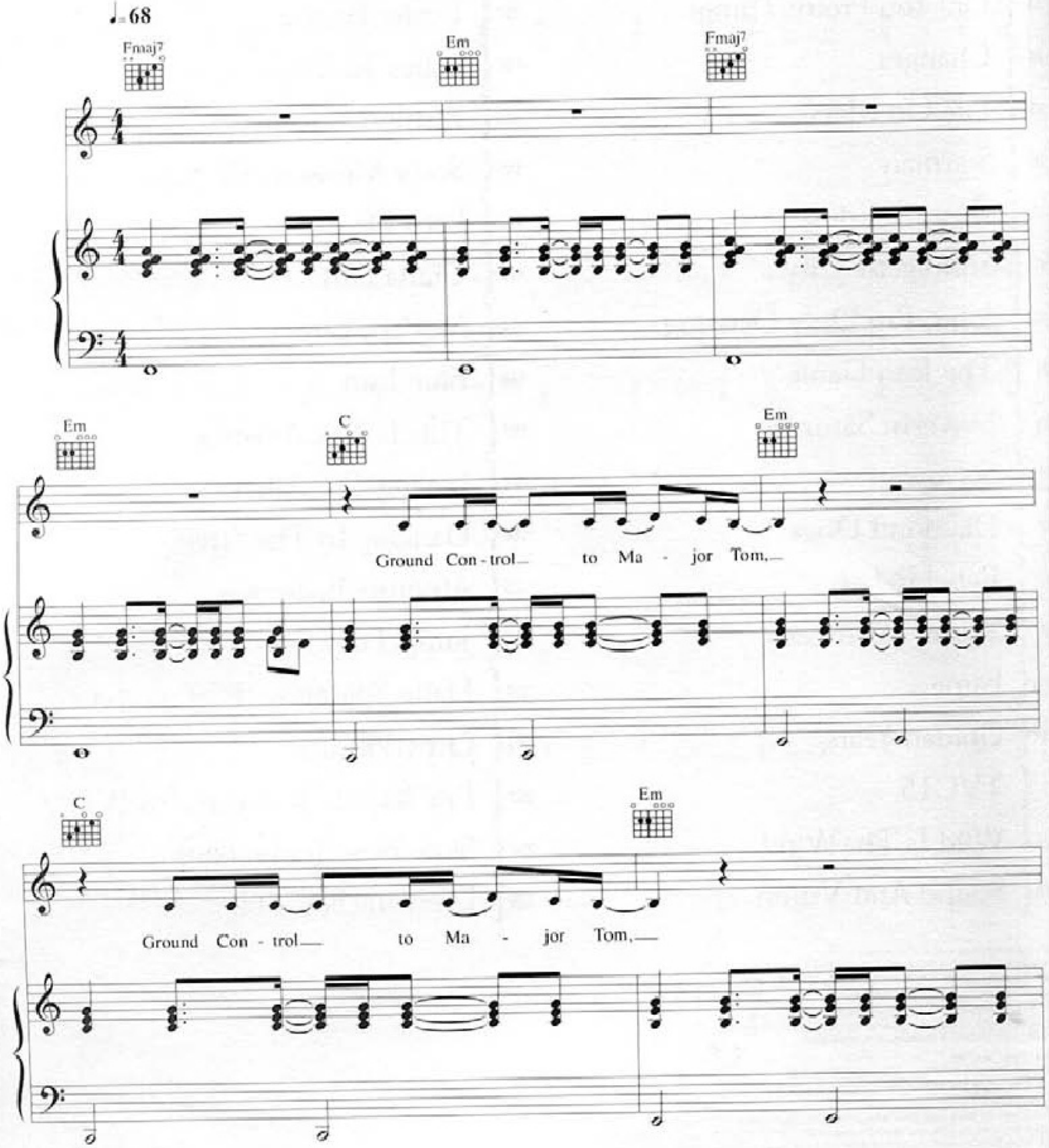
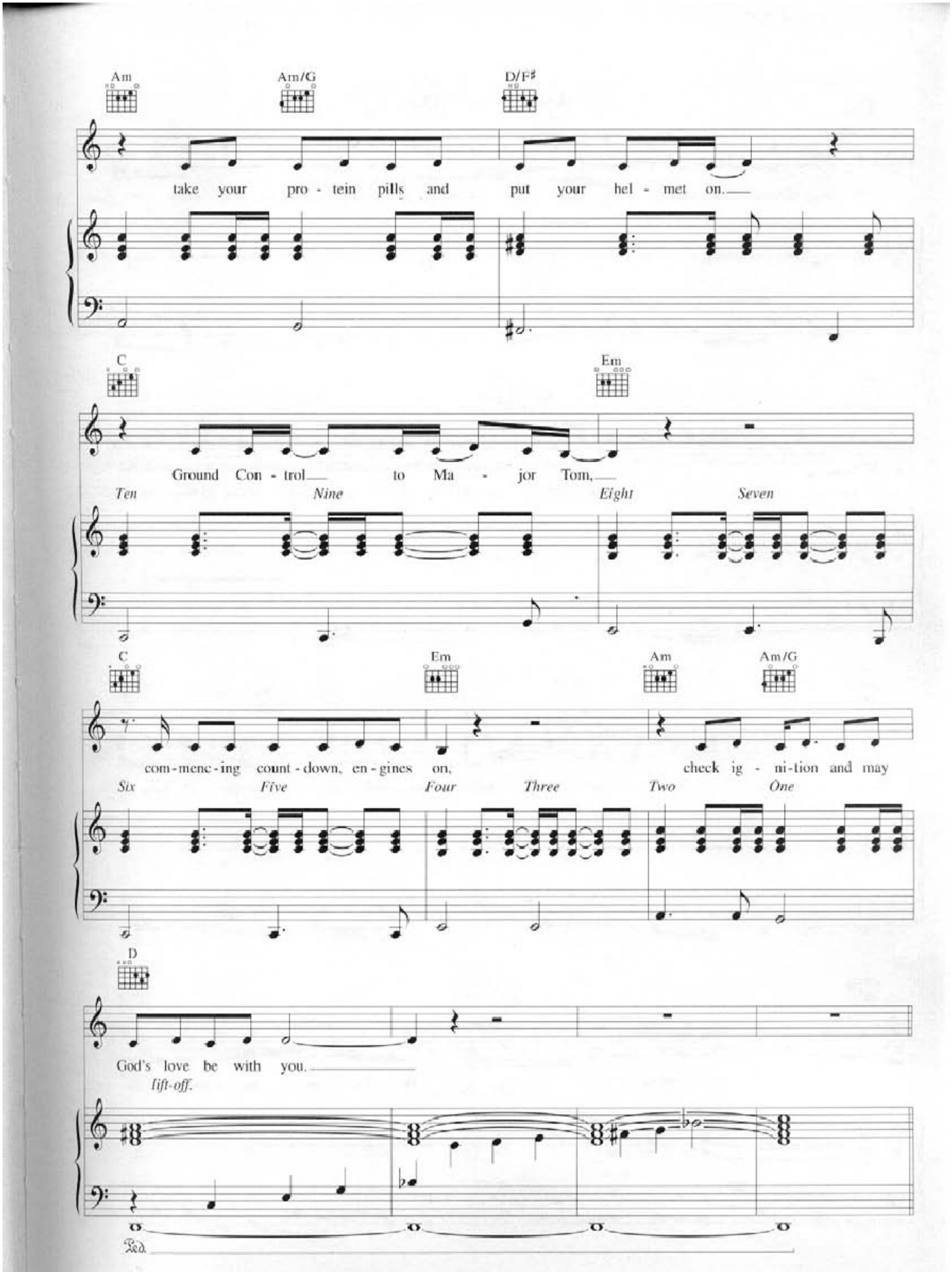
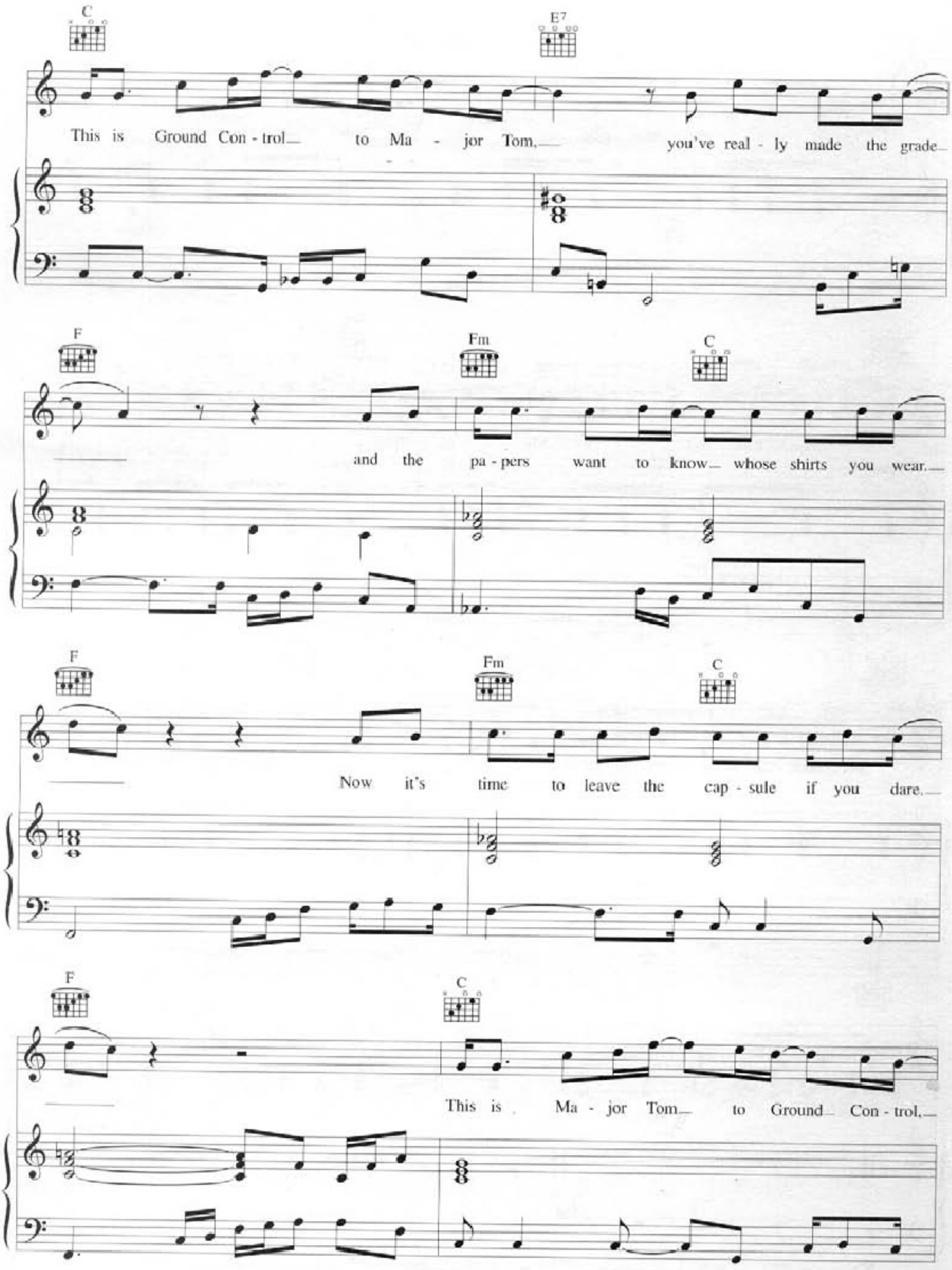
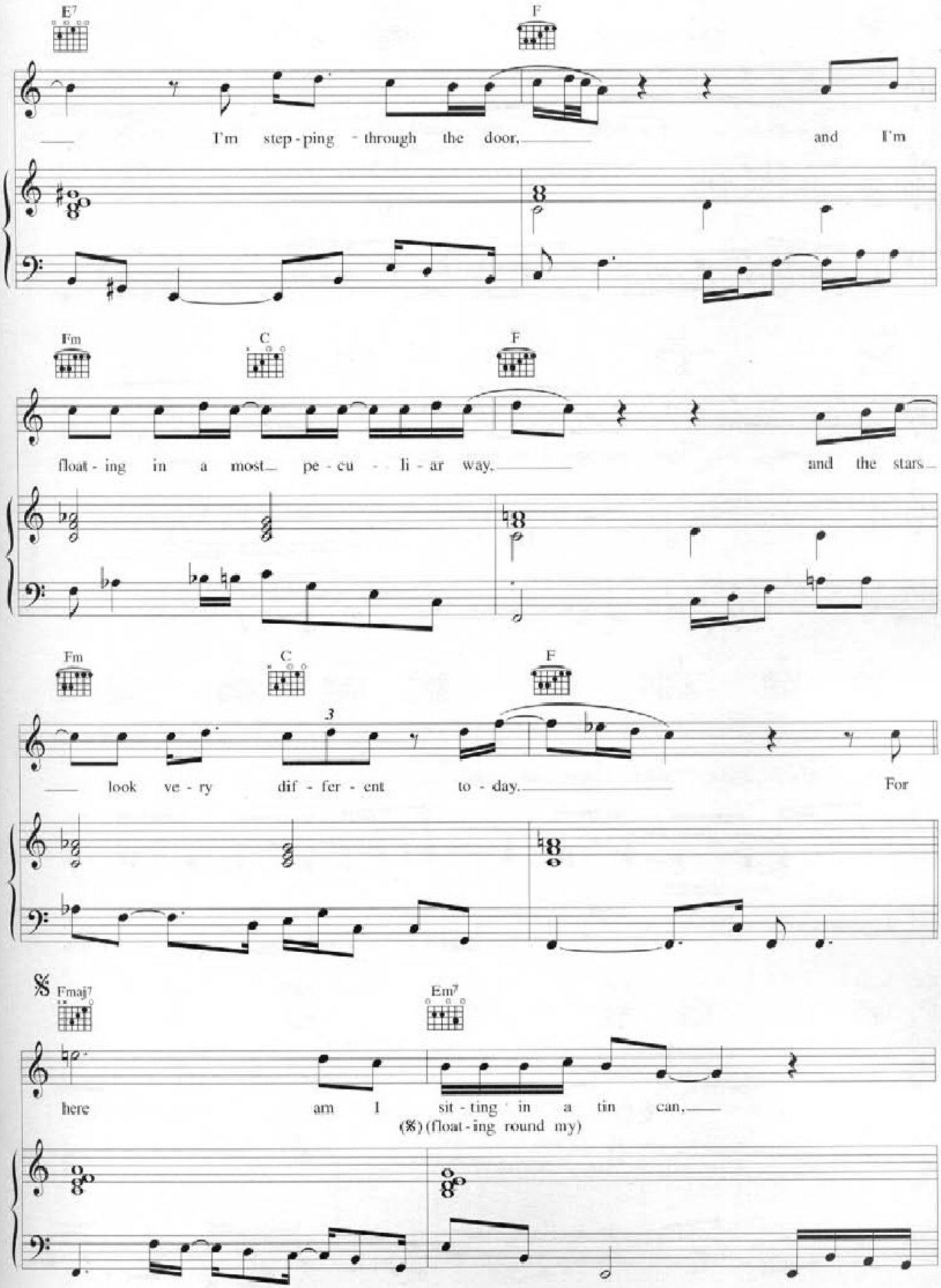
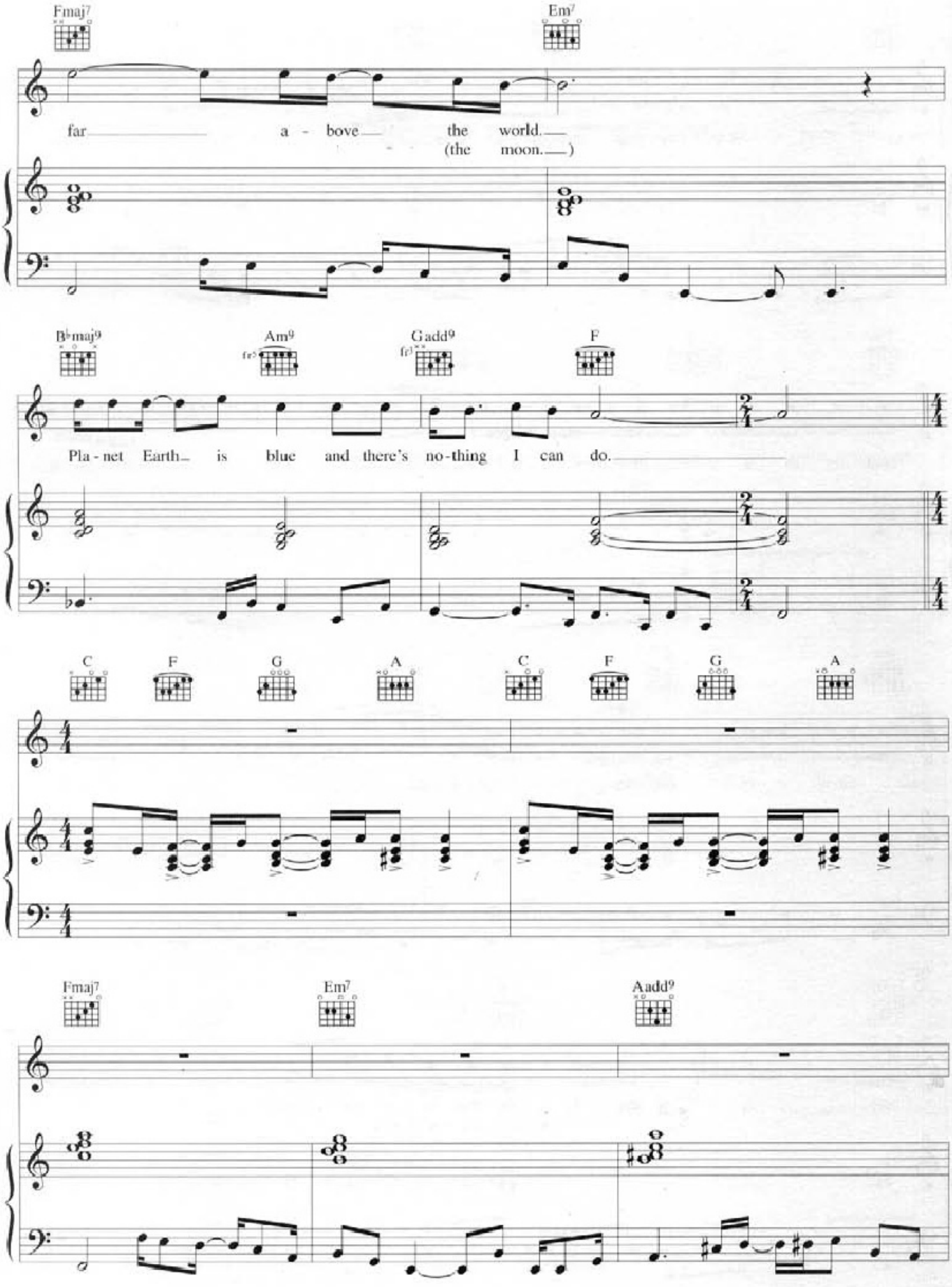
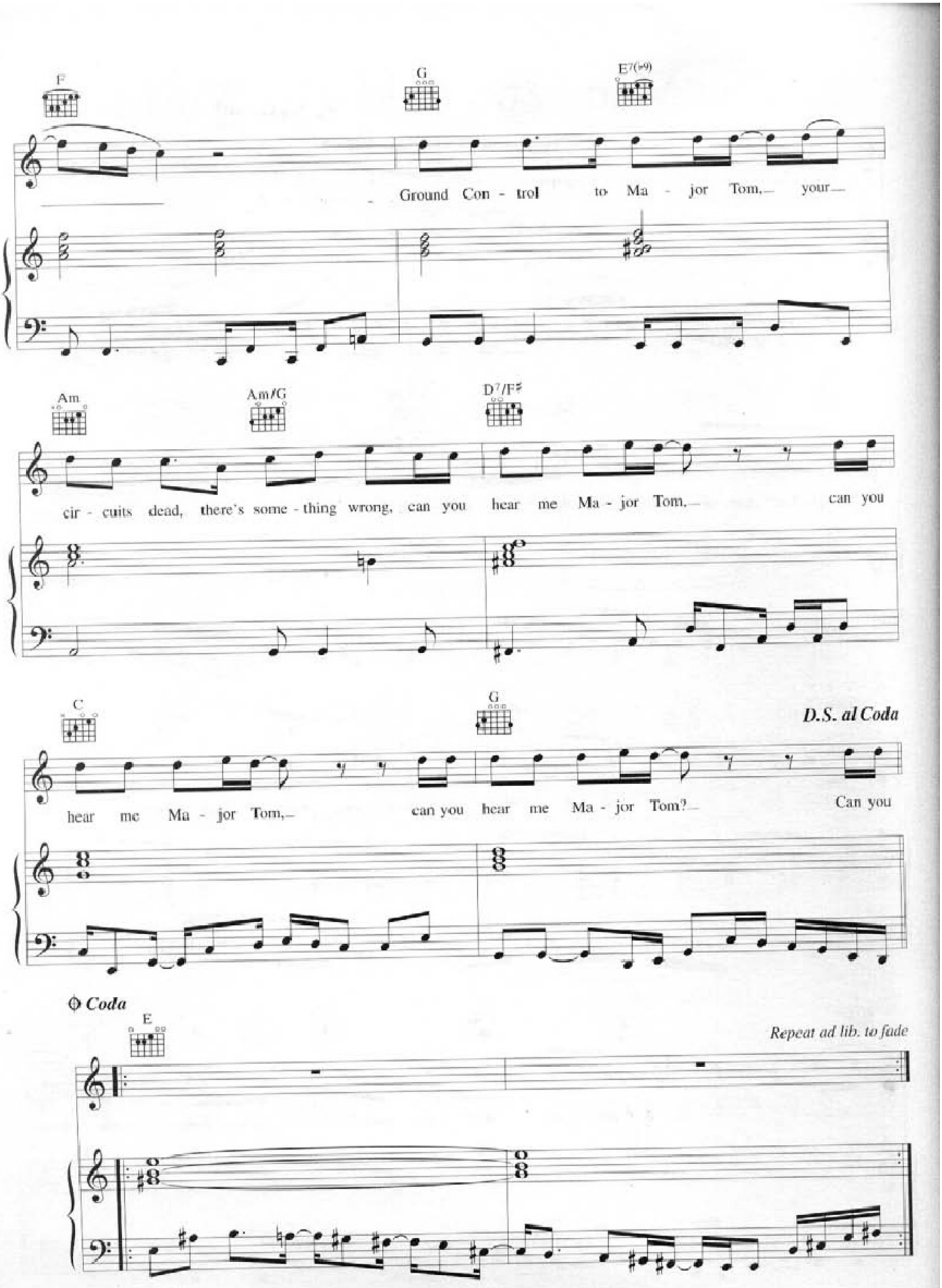
# Space Oddity

**Words & Music by David Bowie.**

© Copyright 1969 Onward Music Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Am
Am/G
D/F♯
take your pro - tein pills and put your hel - met on.
C
Em
Ground Con - trol to Ma - jor Tom,
Ten
Nine
Eight
Seven
C
Em
Am
Am/G
com - menc - ing count - down, en - gines on, check ig - ni - tion and may
Six
Five
Four
Three
Two
One
D
God's love be with you.
lift-off.
Ped.

C
E7
This is Ground Con - trol to Ma - jor Tom, you've real - ly made the grade
F
Fm
C
and the pa - pers want to know whose shirts you wear.
F
Fm
C
Now it's time to leave the cap - sule if you dare.
F
C
This is Ma - jor Tom to Ground Con - trol,

E7
F
I'm step - ping - through the door, and I'm
Fm
C
F
float - ing in a most pe - cu - li - ar way, and the stars
Fm
C
F
look ve - ry dif - fer - ent to - day. For
Fmaj7
Em7
here am I sit - ting in a tin can,
(𝄋) (float - ing round my)

Fmaj7
Em7
far a - bove the world.
(the moon.)
B♭maj9
Am9
fr3
Gadd9
fr3
F
Pla - net Earth is blue and there's no-thing I can do.
C
F
G
A
C
F
G
A
Fmaj7
Em7
Aadd9

F
G
E7(♭9)
Ground Con - trol to Ma - jor Tom,— your—
Am
Am/G
D7/F♯
cir - cuits dead, there's some - thing wrong, can you hear me Ma - jor Tom,— can you
C
G
D.S. al Coda
hear me Ma - jor Tom,— can you hear me Ma - jor Tom?— Can you
Coda
E
Repeat ad lib. to fade